

The Frances Shimer Record

October, 1924



Mount Carroll, Illinois



Concerning Wills and Annuities

Have you remembered the School in your will? It has no resources except Mrs. Shimer's estate and its income from pupils. Use this form for bequest:

FORM OF LEGACY

I also give and bequeath to THE FRANCES SHIMER ACADEMY OF THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO the sum of _____ dollars for the purposes of the Academy as specified in the Act of Incorporation. And I hereby direct my executor (or executors) to pay said sum to the Treasurer of said Academy, taking his receipt therefor, within _____ months after my decease.

FORM OF A DEVISE OF REAL ESTATE

I also give, bequeath, and devise to THE FRANCES SHIMER ACADEMY OF THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO one certain lot of land with the buildings thereon standing (here describe the premises with exactness and particularity) to be held and possessed by the said Academy, its successors and assigns forever for the purposes specified in the Act of Incorporation.

Write the Dean concerning annuities.

* * * *

The Books of Account of this Institution are audited by Lybrand Rotz Brothers & Montgomery, chartered public accountants of New York, Pittsburgh, Philadelphia, Chicago. The Treasurer, Dean and Bookkeeper are under fidelity bond.

THE MIRROR DEMOCRAT PRIME, MT. CARROLL, ILL.



The Frances Shimer Record

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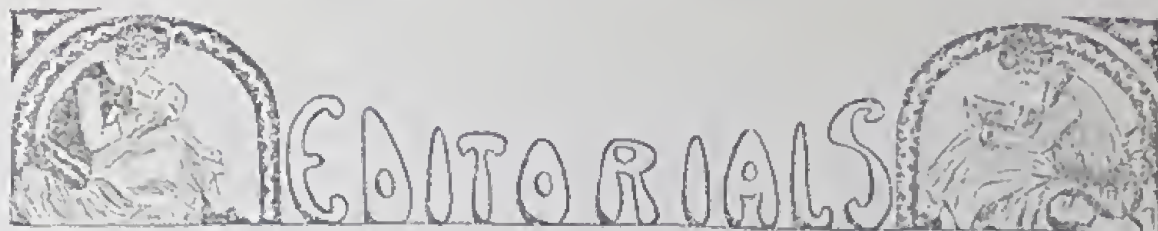
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A Step Ahead

At a recent meeting of the Board of Trustees it was voted to enter on a campaign for a quarter million dollars for a Library, a Gymnasium with Swimming Pool, and additional endowment. This is notice in advance to friends far and wide to be ready to hear from us again as to plans and methods of procedure. Another meeting of the Board is expected soon, at which more definite action will take place.

The Trustees voted on October 20 that plans for the Library should be sought at once from the architect C. A. Eckstorm, Chicago, and a committee was appointed to meet Mr. Eckstrom and begin work on the plans.

Meantime the work of the School continues on a high plane of excellence, with an unusually strong faculty and fine body of students, representing fifteen states of the Union. The Junior College is gaining steadily in numbers and in efficiency. A remarkable list is found elsewhere in this issue giving names of former Academy and Junior College students who are now pursuing advanced work in other colleges and universities. Special attention is called to the fact that our girls get entrance on work done here to the strongest institutions in our field.

Watch for the next Record and do not be surprised if you get a personal letter inquiring what you can do to help equip Frances Shimer for still larger and better work.

WM. P. McKEE.

Credit or Debt

Some economist has estimated that the average girl eighteen or twenty years old has cost society about four thousand dollars. If this is the cost to society of the average girl, it seems reasonable to believe that the girls gathered here, who are being given the advantages of a good education, cost even more. Let us be conservative, however, Suppose that she cost six thousand dollars. \$6,000!

Interesting, is it not? Did you ever think of yourself in the terms of dollars and cents? Cold blooded, anyone will admit, but as long as we live in a world that is, if not cold blooded, at least practical, we may as well face the facts. Here we are today, at a cost of thousands to society, and up to the present time we have not contributed a thing in return. As yet, we are not expected to. But the time will come when society will expect, and justly, that each girl will return more to society than she took from it. This has to be true, because if everyone took more from society more than she contributed, the time would come

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when there would be nothing left. That certainly is not what we are here for—to take and take.

So it would seem that there is one big problem confronting us just now. When the time comes for us to prove that we are something of advantage to mankind rather than nothing—less than nothing—we must be prepared to do it well. The time we are spending here is a time of preparation. Whether we waste it, or use it to the best advantage, depends entirely upon us. If we gain something from it, we shall be able to pay our debt; if not, we must live the rest of our lives as debtors, or worse, parasites, on those who have lived their lives as they should. You scold about the girl who owes you a dollar. You owe the world thousands. Will you pay it, or charge it?

Frances Shimer Spirit

It seems too bad that new girls at Frances Shimer cannot be accorded a welcome that will make them feel that they really are wanted, and that we are glad that they have chosen our school in preference to all others. As time goes on, a few are always found to prove themselves of a type not exactly desirable. This is true in any school or in any community. It takes time to prove this, however, and in the meantime, our cue seems to be to treat all the new girls in such a way that they feel at home, and that they can show up to the very best advantage. It is rather risky to make too hasty decisions until we know the girls evry well, and in time to come it might prove embarrassing to see some girl whom we have snubbed filling a larger sphere in school life than we ourselves are.

—An old girl.

The Value of a Smile

"The thing that goes the farthest toward making life worth while,
That costs the least and does the most is just a pleasant smile.
The smile that bubbles from the heart that loves its fellowmen,
It's full of worth and goodness, too, with human kindness blent,
It's worth a million dollars and it doesn't cost a cent!"

Who are the people that are popular and thought the most of? The people who know how to smile. Nobody likes a scowl but everybody loves a smile. As we come out of our rooms at seven o'clock in the morning, is there anything that makes us feel better than to receive a pleasant smile? True, it is easy to smile when everything is coming our way, but let's all try to smile no matter how the world happens to be treating us. Because a pleasant smile not only helps the other fellow but also subconsciously puts us in a happy state of mind.

Let us make a habit of starting every day with a smile for our selves as well as for everyone else. And let us try to keep in mind that "a smile pays a higher interest than any money lent; it's worth a million dollars and it doesn't cost a cent!"



Jaques: His Character and Humor

"AS YOU LIKE IT"

Of Jaques character and humor, one might quote Dean McKee on doubtful Economic problems. "There is much to be said on both sides." Jaques stands apart from the other characters of the play. Whether this attitude is the result of his superior intellect or of his morbid and dissolute character, is a question.

We might look upon him as a scholar who is isolated from common men because he sees the fleeting character of earthly joys. Jaques is distinctly above things mundane. It was when he was theorizing about life that Orlando burst in, asking for food. No wonder the intellectual Jaques was disgusted.

On account of his morbid pose, he was unpopular with the characters in the play, but is very popular with actors and with audiences. His famous speech in which he compares life to a stage is largely responsible for this. We wonder why he is morbid, instead of being an optimistic satirist. Three explanations might be given for this.

Morbid humor was popular during the Elizabethan age. It was a very popular pose with young men, and Jaques may have accepted it as a pose and then formed a habit of it. Another explanation is that he realized that intellect alone could not gain him a place in society. He felt that he was an outsider, and was embittered on that account. Or the sins of humanity may have solemnized his outlook on life. He was thoroughly conversant with these sins, due to his own corrupt life. He sympathized with man, but, as is often the case today, he could not

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sympathize with a man.

Some critics take a less kindly attitude toward Jaques. They believe that he was thoroughly corrupt and disagreeable. They feel that he hates mankind, and that he deserved an unhappy fate.

One may accept the belief that he likes. To me it seems something of a tragedy that the brilliant Jaques should realize how unappreciated he was, and should wish that he were a fool because the fool had a place in society while he did not. He was really the wise, but was considered the most inferior. He was a straight thinker, but might better have been a fool. He was a theorist, but the other characters of the play wanted realists.

Muriel Preble '25.

The Modern Appeal of the Farewell Address

If Coolidge, like Washington, had declined being nominated for president this last year, and had given Washington's Farewell Address in a simpler and more direct style, I believe that it would have been received with great interest and respect. There are only two points that might be left out. The first is the warning against party spirit, for we know that to have all the people represented we must have parties: the second is the injunction to let experience prove whether or not popular government is practical, for experience has proved that it is.

There are several points that would be of particular interest to us. One is the warning against factions or combinations. The Ku Klux Klan is supposed to have started out as purely American and patriotic organization, trying honestly to help the country. Will it, as Washington said, destroy liberty and democratic government?

A second point is that of religion. Everywhere people are realizing more and more the need for religion; everywhere they are looking more to God for guidance. Congress always opens with a prayer, and what could be a better example of our belief that religion and morality are indispensable. In connection with this is the question of whether or not there should be religious training in the public schools. I believe that Washington would say that there should be.

The third, and perhaps the broadest point, is on our relations with other nations. Washington said, "Observe good faith and justice toward all nations; cultivate peace and harmony with all." Are we, then, justified in excluding the Japanese? This law is certainly not making toward peace and harmony. On the other hand, Washington never dreamed of such a problem in immigration. I am sure that he would ratify the law, however, for he says on commercial relations with other countries " establishing, with the powers so disposed, in order to give trade a stable course, to define the rights of our merchants, and to enable the government to support them, conventional rules of intercourse, the best that present circumstances and mutual opinion will permit " If we permitted the Japanese to come into this country, could not give our merchants and labor a fair deal.

Government was simple in Washington's time, but now it is very

complicated, and so many serious questions are coming up that we cannot, in all instances, take his advice literally.

Friendly Books

"How beautiful to a genuine lover of reading," says Lamb, are the sullied leaves and worn out appearance of the book he is reading. They testify to the thousand thumbs that have turned over its pages with delight."

I am very much inclined to agree with this view of the matter. To me, books that I have read often are twice as enjoyable as are new ones. I have an old copy of "Treasure Island" which has been in my possession for years, yet it has twice the charm of my newest acquisitions.

Because I like old books, second-hand book stores are my happy hunting grounds. Not only can I dream of my old book, but I can dream of the person who was obliged to sell it. I dislike to say that I also gloat over his reasons for parting with it. My favorite copy of "Nicholas Nickleby" was obtained in a second-hand book store. Half the charm lies in the fact that the name "Michael Jeremiah Jerkings" is still on the title page. "Michael Jeremiah" has become one of my intimate friends. To him I tell many of my vague fancies that I am ashamed to tell my real friends.

Besides having associations, my book friends must be good bed-fellows. When rain patters comfortably on the roof, I take some of my friends from the shelf that I may enjoy their company. Then until the "wee small" hours, I read and dream, accompanied by the music of the rain on the roof. "Pilgrim's Progress" is a particularly good bed-fellow, for if I read very long, the characters let me slip easily into dreamland. Edgar Allan Poe is a thrilling enough friend, but hardly conducive to a dreamless sleep. However, sometimes I take "The Mystery of the Rue Morgue" to bed with me, and shiver deliciously when the light is off. Shadows creep into every corner, until finally I sink into troubled rest. Nevertheless, at times I like this sensation even though it is creepy.

In addition to being a pleasure, book friends are a part of every well-ordered house that is a home. What could be more home-like than to come into a room where well-known magazines or books are placed carelessly about? I should never wish to live in a house which had no library. The evening hours that I spend with the family in the seclusion of the library are often my happiest ones. Mother sits in the cushioned chair that we save especially for her; Dad is near the fireplace smoking or reading the newspaper, and I sit usually nearest the fire so that I can imagine I really see fire spirits.

From the examples I have given, one might imagine everyone could acquire such book friends. I do not believe he can. A book read once is not a friend. Therefore one must be a constant reader to be a real owner of friends. Moreover, if one reads stolidly and not happily, he can never acquire a book friend. The gentle art of browsing is also an

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asset in meeting book friends. Not every book has the friendly quality, and different people require different qualities. My best friend regards any work of Bret Harte with contempt, while I thoroughly enjoy the stories. On the contrary, she has read "Vanity Fair" many times, while I have read it only once, and that time from a sense of duty.

One, after reading this discourse, might ask what the real use of book friends is. I have my friends catalogued. For one mood I prescribe one book; for another, another. Bret Harte rests me, Dickens keeps away loneliness. Stevenson makes me forget anger, Mark Twain keeps me from being nervous. Therefore, I prescribe friendly books for every possible ill of the mind. They are certain cures.

Z. Girdey, College '26.

Frosh Week

"Frosh week" is one of great importance and fun in a college life. It is a time when the Freshmen are required to do whatever the Sophomores wish to have done. The Sophomores act like "queens on a throne ordering their subjects (the Freshmen) around the court and palace"—the Frances Shimer campus.

This usually, occurs during the beginning of the college year, after one begins to feel acquainted with her fellow-classmates. At the large colleges, nearly every week of the first semester is "Frosh Week", but at small colleges such as the Frances Shimer School the time is three days or longer.

The duties of the Freshmen are many and varied. All the classes are under the supreme rule and power of the Sophomores. The one duty, which makes the Freshmen sore in body as well as in spirit, is the "Button, Frosh". These two words are the most popular on the campus during "Frosh Week". They are heard from all directions and in all manner of voices. The instant that a Freshman hears that order, she immediately drops to the ground on her knees—using the grass as a carpet, and bows humbly three times to the Sophomore who gave the order.

Each Sophomore has two or more Freshmen under her guidance. These Freshmen act as maids to her; they clean her room, mend her clothes, and run errands. Therefore, the Sophomores feel very grand and idle during "Frosh week". Oh, how grand and glorious it must feel to be a Sophomore!

Among the general regulations for Frosh week is the requirement that all Freshmen to report to roll-call at six-thirty-five in the morning. After this they take vigorous exercises on the campus. Then they stand at attention before the teachers and Sophomores in line before the door to the dining-room.

The Freshmen are quite a noticeable group, with their distinctive little green caps. These caps are worn at different angles on the individual's head, according to her taste for placing peculiar things on peculiar places.

No cosmetics are allowed on the Freshmen and each face seems like a shining mirror. For once, we got to see just how Nature planned a girl to look. Some girls prove very modest, at first, about showing their ears, but soon that modesty wears off.

As to the matter of clothes, a stranger may think that a girl had dressed hastily in the morning and put on her middie backwards. He will have been mistaken, however, as that is one of the general rules that each Freshman has to obey. Some girls also appeared with ill-matched hose and shoes, ordered by their guardian.

When Frosh week is over, the Freshmen are full-fledged college students. The result of this initiation makes the Freshmen feel humble and over-courteous to the Sophomores.

Now this may sound full of hard work and toil, but I am sure that the Freshmen enjoyed it, and had about as much fun out of it as the Sophomores. I know that I would not have missed it for the world—for that week will always be remembered as one of the jolliest events in my Freshmen year.

Written by a Freshman.

Isabel Ersinger '26.

Embarrassing Moments

Jack Thompson swung down the street whistling cheerfully to himself. And why shouldn't he be cheerful? Didn't he have a date with the sweetest girl in the world?

Now Jack was a minister's son, age nineteen, and loved the pleasures of a nineteen-year-old boy. He was especially fond of dancing, and to put it as Jack always did, he could dance until he dropped.

Thinking these pleasant thoughts, Jack came across his friend Joe who was sitting on the porch waiting for some excitement.

"Hello, Joe, got anything on for tonight?"

"No, unless you can help me out."

"Well, I can, I'm taking the sweetest girl in the world to a dance tonight and——"

"Now, don't get me started on the sweetest girl in the world, or you won't know where to quit. Am I to take the extra girl? Is that your plan?"

That's my plan. Oh, won't it be the——?"

But Joe cut him short as he was tired of the subject Jack loved to talk about.

Jack's father had a different plan for Jack (who found that out when he arrived home).

"Jack, we're showing some educational pictures at the church tonight and I'd like to see you there," he explained. And Jack knowing the uselessness of arguing said despondently.

"All right."

And so evening found both Jack and Joe safely seated in church. They sat slumped down in their seats with their minds anywhere but in the church.

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"Wake me up when it's over, Joe," said Jack. And he prepared for a comfortable sleep. To make matters worse the minister explained the delay of the pictures in arriving, saying that he would give them a little talk.

"Worse and more of it," sighed Jack.

The meeting was progressing nicely when Jack was struck with a happy thought.

"We can go tomorrow night, anyhow." But at that very moment the lights went out, and more clever ideas came to Jack.

"Come on, follow me, Joe. We'll crawl out. Stick your shoes in your pocket." Suiting the action to his words, he thrust both shoes in to his pocket and felt his way carefully out into the aisle, followed by Joe.

Half of the distance had been covered when suddenly the church was once more in brightness. The surprised congregation could not conceal their amazement. Bits of restrained laughter were heard from all sides of the church. There were the culprits out in the middle of the aisle on their hands and knees, with their shoes protruding from their pockets.

The embarrassment of the boys was pitiful. Each could feel a hot flush creep slowly over his face and neck. What a relief it would have been had they been able to drop through the floor at that moment. Coming out of their dazed state of mind, they slunk into the nearest seats.

Jack's father could hardly keep his lips from twitching. He had been a boy himself.

As a parting hymn," he announced "let us sing 'Send the Light'."

Pauline Beery.

My House of Dreams

I have a little House of Dreams
In a land quite far from here,
Where the sun is always shining
And it's June through all the year.

The hollyhocks are peeping
O'er that dear old garden wall,
They laugh to see the poplars
Stand like sentinels stiff and tall.

But She is there to greet me
With a smile, a smile so sweet
That even these stiff tall poplars
Would come bowing, to her feet.

But lo. As swift as coming.

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The flowers fade from view.....
The brick wall vanishes like air.....
The grove of poplars, too.

I know she's always waiting
In the doorway there for me.....
But the loving smile of welcome
Will be just a memory.....

K. Sherman, Academy, '27

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The most popular sport, or at least, the one with the greatest number playing it, is golf. The tees are crowded all during the day. Par and bogey have been posted on the inside of the sand boxes, and the information is appreciated by the golfers. There will probably be a tournament in the spring, so everyone is striving to get good form, and good shots.

Tennis is as popular as ever. The courts are in use all through the day and there are always some waiting patiently for a chance to play. Every one who is playing tennis is working hard to make a good showing in the tennis tournament in the spring.

There has been rather a mystery about the tennis cup. No one seems to know where it came from, or to whom it will be awarded. There is a silver loving cup on which the name of the winner of the tournament will be engraved, but that is all that can be found out about it.

Through rain and shine, a faithful few play hockey. More girls are needed to have a complete first and second team. The big game is played on Thanksgiving. Already everyone tries to prophesy whether College or Academy will win. Everyone should come out and play, in order to show her interest.

The hikes have been very popular this fall. These hikes enable the girls to become acquainted with some of the places around Mt. Carroll, as well as to gain points toward a letter.



First Artist Recital

Virgilio Lazzari of the Chicago Opera Association, who appeared Monday evening, at the Frances Shimer School, lived up to the promise of flattering press notices by giving a noteworthy recital before a large and friendly audience.

He chose an interesting program, quite out of the ordinary line, and one to be approached only by a great artist. It contained much that was new to the average listener, and made exacting demands upon the artist's interpretative ability.

Lazzari is a singer whose voice and schooling in the operatic field combine in producing an exceptionally satisfactory art, and the several excerpts from operas of various schools gave him wide opportunity for intense dramatic characterization. It is the combination of dignified taste and understanding with a resonant, flexible voice of surprising volume and unusual range that marks him for distinction.

The pleasant promise given by his first number awakened an interest which increased in gradual crescendo to the very brilliant aria from the "Barber of Seville," which was the last number on the printed program, but by no means the end of a concert, which extended far beyond its scheduled length by the constant demand for encores.

The evening was made additionally enjoyable by the presence of Hubert Carlin as accompanist, whose sympathetic touch produces reliable and beautiful effects, ever following the mood of the singer. He also appeared as soloist, giving a group of three delightful piano numbers, a distinctive and pleasurable part of a very distinctive and pleasurable evening.

"Who's Who Party"

The first Saturday night at F. S. S. again found the girls at the "Who's Who Party". It was a bit more formal this year, with a real "receiving line" of the faculty. After everyone had met everyone else, Miss Allyn, Miss Wallace, and Miss Seidel entertained the guests with several delightful musical selections.

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Instructions were given for everyone to join a color group, and each group was further instructed to plan and put on something for the amusement of the others. Plans were discussed frantically while everyone enjoyed dainty refreshments that were mysteriously served by the "old" girls. The plans resulted in a number of clever little sketches which were brought to an end by the good-night" bell. Everyone left for "home" with anticipations of many more such evenings.

Picnics

Saturday afternoon, September 20, Frances Shimer picnicked. Not altogether—no, indeed—but indoors, outdoors, upstairs, downstairs. There were eight picnics and all had planned for an outdoor "fun nest," but rains had spoiled several of the chosen spots, and those parties remained on the campus. Such food, such appetites, such fun getting acquainted with all the new girls! The task set each bunch was fun, too—planning and practicing some clever stunt, and it was done with zest.

About eight o'clock everyone gathered in the gym, and such characters as did assemble! Each picnic party put on its stunt, and it seemed that each one was more clever than the last; yet, after they were all over, no one could decide which had been the best. Of course, the girls danced until it was time to go, and even then they were sorry to leave, for they would have liked to continue such a jolly time indefinitely.

Marshmallow Roast

The Athletic Association gave its marshmallow roast Saturday, September 27, despite the weather man's strenuous effort to postpone it. Because of the rain, it was held in College Hall, but that did not prevent everyone's having the same good time. After eating all the marshmallows they possibly could enjoy, the girls danced. Later in the evening two clever and amusing sketches were given, one a pantomime of "Roméo and Juliet", and the other a typical scene in a dentist's office. Everyone enjoyed the indoor roast because of the absolute novelty of such an affair.

"Ruggles of Red Gap"

MOVIE—"RUGGLES OF RED GAP"

Chapel—Saturday—8 P. M.

Free!

Did they go? Of course they did. Who wouldn't be glad to accept an invitation to see Lois Wilson star in such a picture?

It proved to be an interesting picture, drawing forth hopes for many such movies during the year.

First Fall Picnic

Oh, Grace are you wearing knickers?"

"Room-mate! Where's my pongee dress?"

"Yes! I have two glasses!"

All this excitement in West Hall! You wonder what it's all about? Oh, they were going to have a picnic. That explains it.

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By 3:45 on October 11, the hall must have reached the other extreme, and quiet must have prevailed. We, the occupants of West Hall, had started on our way to Point Rock, some of us carrying baskets, and others carrying jugs.

Upon arriving, we immediately became absorbed in a game of "New York" while the faculty busied themselves in the cook-house. We all had a remarkable thrill out of learning that S. W. G. stood for Sally's Waffle shop, and were in a state of extreme excitement when Mrs. Tingley almost got caught in a game of "three deep". After what seemed an incredibly short time, dinner was ready. Oh such a dinner! We had rolls and wieners in abundance, two kinds of pickles, delicious home-made doughnuts, and—guess what!—cider!!

Don't you just love to go out into the woods and be real honest-to-goodness children? Yes, we quite agree with you, and we all realize that we have the teachers of West Hall to thank for that wonderful afternoon.

China

Frances Shimer was privileged October 7, again to hear Mrs. John N. Mills speak, this time on the interesting topic of "China". Her lecture was accompanied by stereopticon views, and was entirely worth while. Mrs. Mills is a widely-traveled woman, and brings to her hearers a world-wide viewpoint.

Vespers

September 14.

The first Sunday evening! We were not homesick, but we could not help thinking about home and what we were doing a week ago. Then we went to vespers, where Mrs. McKee gave, in a most delightful way, a sketch of the life of Mrs. Shimer. Needless to say, we were all very much interested, especially after Mr. McKee had told us that Mrs. Shimer, too, had had her moments of "thinking about home". We left the chapel very much encouraged, hoping that we might live up to the ideals of Mrs. Shimer and of those who have succeeded her.

September 21.

Alice Keighan, as president of the Y. W. C. A., led vespers this evening. She told us of the different committees, the chairman of each, and also the faculty advisors. Afterward she gave a short account of the Y. W. plans for the year, and what part we would have to do in order to make the year a success.

September 28.

When we walked into chapel this evening and saw the Dean sitting on the platform, we were greatly pleased, especially those of us who remembered the evenings last year when he led vespers. Tonight he read parts of Boswell's "Life of Johnson". For the girls who had read the book, he made it seem even better than they had thought it was, and many who had not, went away firmly resolved to read the book, even

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though they might have "to sit up in the closet" as the Dean suggested they might.
October 5.

Miss Seidel led vespers tonight and chose for her subject "Happiness". It seemed a lucky choice, for happiness is something in which we are all interested, and we came away with several new ideas on the subject. Another thing which made the evening even happier was a duet, played by Miss Seidel and Maxine Montgomery, accompanied by Lillian Bowman.

Faculty Tea

On Monday, October 6, from three to five, College Hall was once again the scene of a delightful tea given by the faculty members of last year for the new members. Not only did the faculty become better acquainted with one another but the new members had the pleasure of meeting many of the people of Mt. Carroll, who were also guests.

Mrs. McKee, Miss Morrison, Miss Pollard, and Miss Schuster received. At the tea table were Miss Hostetter and Miss Allyn, Miss Schuster and Miss Peters.

Dr. Sternheim

On September 23, Frances Shimer was most fortunate in having Dr. Emanuel Sternheim at the school to talk to the girls. He is a very interesting speaker; his use of the English language is remarkable and his talks in the English classes and in chapel were an inspiration to all. His evening address, "The Trend of the Times and the Challenge of Youth", gave everyone something worth while to think about for some time to come. The girls all feel grateful for his visit and hope that he may come again.

"Armgarl"

The School and its friends enjoyed a rare treat of dramatic art Saturday evening, October 11, when Miss Katherine Berkstreuer appeared in recital, presenting the drama "Armgarl". The story, centering about a rising young prima donna, is an appealing one, and was vividly interpreted. The setting, arranged with studied simplicity, served to emphasize the artistry of Miss Berkstreuer.

The evening was made even more memorable by the delightful violin solo played by Miss Seidel, with Miss Allyn accompanying.

Class Notes--- College Freshman

Immediately after lunch on September 23, a crowd of very enthusiastic Freshmen gathered in College parlor to choose their class officers and counselor. The election ran as follows:

President, Beatrice Wade.

Vice-President, Grace Johnston.

Secretary, Betty Sanders.

Treasurer, Madge Hinshaw.

Class Counselor, Miss Peters.

Senior Notes

Once again Hathaway Hall is running over with Seniors. This graduating class of nineteen-twenty-five is endeavoring to bring back all Senior standards and ideals, which, for a few years, have almost faded from sight.

Late in September a class meeting was held and the following officers were elected:

President, Harriet Deutsch.

Vice-President, Sophy Perry.

Secretary Ruth Touzalin.

Treasurer, Genevieve Pfleeger.

And just think who is our counselor—Miss E. M. Parker! How could we help being just the best Seniors ever with such an excellent adviser?

Nebuchadnezzar, the elephant, our beloved mascot, bedecked in his green and gold ribbons, is safely tucked away from prying Juniors. He said that we kept him so safe last year that now he could rest contentedly until Thanksgiving day!

The Senior pins have been ordered, and everyone of the "two dozen" Seniors is waiting in eager anticipation for their arrival.

On Monday afternoon, October thirteenth, the Seniors entertained at tea in Hathaway Parlor. Their guests were Miss E. M. Parker, Miss Morrison, and Miss Berkstresser.

Junior Notes

Twenty-one juniors assembled not so long ago to organize the class. Miss Seidel consented to be our counselor, and inspired by this we proceeded to elect our officers:

President, Helen Cavanaugh.

Vice-President, Ruth Baron.

Secretary, Ruth Williams.

Treasurer, Vergne Davis.

We Juniors have not done much yet, but just give us time!

Academy Sophomores

Maybe you are under the impression that our Sophomore class is not going to amount to much with its membership of only a dozen. However, with our newly elected president, Vivian Riddel, our vice-president, Agnes Reeves, our treasurer, Helen Bowe, and our secretary, Virginia Meves, we expect to create as much enthusiasm as any class could hope for.

Our first meeting was held in West Hall on a drizzly day, Friday no, not the thirteenth, the twenty-seventh of September. We elected officers amid the rustling of slickers, but with undampened spirits.

The second meeting was held October 4, in our President's room. We elected a vice-president, which we had not been able to do before in the absence of some of the members, and began plans for future undertakings.



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We asked Miss Wallace to be our counselor, and we are very glad she has accepted.

College Sophomore Notes

Ladies and Gentlemen—It gives me exceeding pleasure as the chairman of this gathering, to introduce to you a class with whom we are all familiar, but the full extent of whose versatile ability we were in ignorance of until September tenth, nineteen twenty-four. All men great or insignificant have hobbies. Horses, automobiles, dogs, authors, or rather books, are only a few of the myriads of diversions which are essential to the well-rounded life. Some collect musty antiques, some gather rare coins, while others are satisfied to gather dust or bring about miracles with soft wood and a jack-knife. From now on we shall witness a spectacle which could make a circus performer stare, but which was acquired in those spare moments when most girls turn to their marcel and powder puffs. Ladies and Gentlemen—the Sophomore Class.

Because of the great volume of their achievements, only a few of interest have been shown to us. I'll name them for you so that you may enjoy them as I do and be sorry that more time has not been devoted them.

There are only nineteen in the class but every every one is a whizz. The school year was started out by the election of the following officers:

President, Mildred Clendenen.

Vice-President, Helen Oliver.

Secretary, Maxine Corbin.

Treasurer, Doris Landborg.

Of course, only four could be officers, so the rest decided to shine in every other phase of student life, and so they did. (Some day I'll make out a Who's Who list and show you.) Miss Allyn was again chosen class counselor, and the whole class decided to try to show her just how much they appreciated her acceptance of this duty. Now, of course, this was quite a problem; but do you know, it actually solved itself, for a few days later was her birthday. On this fateful night "Lil" lured her down to Katie's, and there, lo and behold, was the whole Sophomore Class singing her toast. Guess whether everyone enjoyed it.

I wish you could have heard the stories that the chairman told about "Frosh Week". They were certainly exciting. The only thing that I regretted was the fact that the Sophs couldn't have the Frosh "Button" and clean their rooms for the whole week instead of three days. Maybe I had better let some Frosh give you her impression of these few days, but be careful and don't become prejudiced, because they will have their chance next year.

On Wednesday night the Sophs decided to "put up the white flag", so they invited the Frosh to a party in College Hall parlor. There they ate, drank, danced, and were merry, and as a fitting climax to the eve-

ning, Frankie Frosh was shown them, not to be theirs, however, until Thanksgiving.

At this point in the performance the speaker contracted a terrible cold so the rest of this versatile class's maneuverings will have to be continued the next time.

Student Government

After the girls were supposedly well acquainted enough to elect officers for their student government, a meeting was held to elect the four members of the House Committee.

The candidates were nominated by the nominating committee, which is composed of the head and two girls from each hall.

Elections were held with the following results:

President, Maxine Corbin.

Vice-President, Maurine Bogert.

Secretary, Helen Mary Fields.

Treasurer, Waltressa Lunt.

Student government has been the pride of many schools, and especially the Junior College of Frances Shimer. Although many girls' schools have had it, likewise many have lost it. Most of the latter lost it through mere lack of realizing the ethical value of a student government.

If the faculty respects the House Committee, the executive body of the government, surely the girls want to do so, too.

Y. W. C. A.

The new officers for the Y. W. C. A. Cabinet were elected before summer vacation, and the new cabinet entered upon its duties before school closed. The officers and committee chairmen are as follows:

President, Alice Keighin.

Vice-President, Janet Mills.

Secretary, Muriel Preble.

Treasurer, Ruth Williams.

Social Services, Lillian Bowman.

Religious Education, Maurine Bogert.

Social, Madge Hinshaw.

Meetings, Doris Landborg.

The cabinet plans to do extensive work along the lines of social service. Already groups of girls spend Sunday afternoons at the Caroline Mark Home and the County Home singing and otherwise entertaining the residents. Sewing circles have been organized to make clothes for children who are in need.

The Y. W. sponsored the first two Saturday night entertainments of the year, the Who's Who party, and the picnics.

"Glee"

Wayland Greetings, July, 1924

We have read your editorials and accounts of Wayland events with

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much interest, but are wondering why there are not more stories and poems. Surely a good story or two would add much to the magazine and make it of more general interest.

The Sun Dial

You seem to have one of the best "all-around" magazines on our list of exchanges, and your Book Corner, a department found in few school papers, was especially interesting.

The Triangle

We have enjoyed "The Triangle" greatly, especially "Much Ado About Nothing" and "Familiar Correspondence". Also, we are interested in "As We See Others" and shall try to follow the suggestions made in "The Triangle" for March, 1924.

The Jabberwock

The literary and editorial departments, we think, are very good, but we would suggest more jokes.

"Take"

We welcome suggestions. Let there be more.

This is from "Triangle":

"—it becomes trite with constant repetition, we know, but we feel that the addition of an Active Exchange department would improve your school paper. No publication can give exclusively; it must receive ideas and suggestions from without. It is through constant exchange of ideas, through helpful criticism, that we grow broader and acquire new views. In consideration of these facts it is evident that no publication can afford to be without this convenient form of outside communication."

Acknowledgements

"The Stephen's Standard", "Purple Parrot", "Emerson Quarterly", "Northern Illinois", "Ferry Tales" and "The Tradesman".

Scattered Family

Marriages

Celestine McCulloch Dahmen '16 to Mr. Lawrence Sanford Elliott, on August 4, 1924, at the Livingston Collegiate Club, New York City.

Priscilla Alden Stohr '20 to Mr. Frederick Thomas Shipp, on August 30, 1924, at Salt Lake City, Utah. At home, 430 South Fifth Street, San Jose, California.

Helen Lovett Chapman '21 to Mr. Frederick Hazard Frost on June 28, 1924, at Lake Geneva, Wisconsin.

Mildred Catt, College '16-'17, to Mr. Donald Downing on June 9, 1924, at Detroit, Michigan.

Ethel McDonald '13 to Mr. George Des Voignes, on August 23, 1924, at Chicago. At home, Odell, Illinois.

Mary Brigham '15 to Mr. John Michael Johnson, on September 18, 1924, in Chicago. At home after November 15, 1924, at 3519 University Avenue, Des Moines, Iowa.

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Grace Riddell, College '20, to Mr. Frank Dow Moots, on September 6, 1924, at Leroy, Illinois. At home after October 15, at 312 East Locust Street, Bloomington, Illinois.

Gladys Jacobson, Faculty 1922-4, to Mr. Eldon Bisbee Austin, on August 30, 1924, in Boston. At home after October 1, 219 Audubon Road, Boston, Mass.

Marguerite Hall '18 to Mr. Frederick Thompson Parker, on September 29, 1924, at Hastings, Michigan. At home, South Palm Beach, Florida.

Births

To Mr. and Mrs. Glen F. Allen (Hazel Rollins '11) a son, Elbert Rollins, on August 27, 1924, Jerome, Arizona.

To Dr. and Mrs. Joseph P. Moran (Ann Brown '18) a son, Joseph Jr., on September 20, 1924, Boston, Mass.

To Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Craze (Margaret Palmer '22) a son, Arthur Palmer, on September 9, 1924, Marquette, Michigan.

To Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Wright (Dorothy Schindel, '17-'18) a daughter, Barbara Anne, on May 26, 1924, Cedar Rapids, Iowa.

To Mr. and Mrs. George Lynn Schuyler (Geraldine Hegert '19) a son, George Lynn, Jr., on August 8, 1924, at Grand Rapids, Michigan.

To Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert G. Greene, (Florence Schleiker '18) a daughter, Florence Cresswell, on June 25, 1924, at Gary, Indiana.

Former Frances Shimer students are widely distributed. Ruby Hughes Tothill, '03-'06, and her family are leaving in November for the Fiji Islands. Mr. Tothill is in the Canadian Geodetic Service and is being loaned for two years by the Canadian Government to the British Government for work in the Fijis.

Grace Tzien Hong Wong '22 is a senior this year in the New England Conservatory of Music at Boston. She writes of spending a delightful summer on Cape Cod, also of missing the fine class spirit and home atmosphere that she found in Frances Shimer.

Miss Blaine, instructor in Latin in 1896-99, was a guest this summer of Mrs. Henry Mackay. She is now teaching Greek and Latin at Wheaton College, Wheaton, Illinois.

The following girls from the Junior College, Class of '24, are teaching:

Julia Benson, Freeport, Illinois, Public School; Mary Branson, Departmental work in Warren, Ill.; Florence Downing, Dorothy Metz, and Esther Merchant, rural schools in Carroll County; Edith Stone, Floy Orr, Margaret Hermann, Departmental work in the Savanna, Illinois, Public Schools.

Julia Schaale Mahoney '07 has gone with her husband, Lieutenant Mahoney, to live at Schofield Barracks in Honolulu.

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Miss Caroline S. Moore, instructor in Science in 1899-1901, is now teaching Science in the University of Redlands, Redlands, California.

Mrs. Kempster B. Miller, who, as Miss Antha Knowlton, taught here from 1899 to 1901, is living in Pasadena, California.

Friends at Frances Shimer extend sympathy to Dora Knight Harris in the loss of her husband, Dr. H. J. Harris, who died suddenly at their home in Washington, D. C., on October 10. Dr. Harris was Director of the Department of Records and Documents in the Library of Congress.

Mrs. Erie Chapman, who, as Miss Julia Robbins taught piano here from 1899 to 1901, is living in Tacoma, Washington.

Miss Marion Weller, who taught Mathematics here 1897-99, is teaching in the Science department at the University of Minnesota.

Miss Jane B. Tunnell, 1896-99, is teaching English in the Hyde Park High School, Chicago.

Greetings were received from Libbie Phillipson '19 from Venice. She spent the summer traveling in Europe.

Blanche Warrick '23 writes that she spent a delightful summer in southwestern Oklahoma.

Jessie Hall Miles '87, after a trip through eastern Canada, is spending some time at her former home in Elmira, New York.

Thelma Fox '20 and Virginia Carr, '19-'20, were guests of Margaret McKee Damon '19 during the summer at her home in Springfield, Massachusetts.

Margaret Sayers '21 visited the School during the summer on her way to the Y. W. C. A. Conference at Lake Geneva, where she represented the University of Iowa Association of which she is the president.

Marie Melgaard '15 is Restaurant Manager for the Western Electric Company in Newark, New Jersey. She writes of meeting Rose Young Thompson '15, who was spending the summer in Wildwood, New Jersey.

Margaret Dubois '20 is writing under the pen-name of "Toussaint Dubois". The Idaho Republican and Pocatello Tribune recently printed her spirited and dramatic account of the "Round-Up", held annually in Henry, Wyoming.

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Louriee Hoffman, '22-'24, writes of a pleasant trip through the southern states and Cuba. She is at home in Chicago this year, attending the Lyceum School of Dramatic Art and Music.

Martha Skinner '22 is teaching English and History in the high school at Bromwell, West Virginia. Extra-curricular activities include acting as faculty advisor for the Junior Class and coaching class plays.

During the summer Dean and Mrs. McKee met Joyce Gardner, '17-'20, in London, England, where she has a responsible secretarial position.

Eleanor Sweatt '19 was a passenger with Dean and Mrs. McKee on the Olympic homeward-bound from Europe, where she had spent the summer following her graduation from the Sargent School of Physical Education, last June.

Gertrude Van Avery '20 is engaged in social service work in Minneapolis. In August she stopped at the School on her way home from the International Conference of Social Service Workers held in Toronto, Canada. She was accompanied by the young daughter of her sister, who is a future Frances Shimer girl.

Edith May Whitfield, College '23, after teaching a year in the public schools of Danville, entered the University of Illinois in September.

Beth Hostetter '02 and Jessie Campbell '27 spent the summer at Falmouth, Massachusetts, where they had as their guests Lillian Clemmer '82 and Helen Strickler '10.

Mary Calkins '84 and Elva Calkins Briggs '81 have contributed a number of photographs of the School as it appeared in the early days of history. Mrs. Briggs' daughter, Mary, is a sophomore this year at Smith College.

Mrs. Tripp of Belvidere, who was a student in 1876, and her daughter called at the School in October.

Georgia Glover '90-'92 is now Mrs. Lewis Landon and resides at South Bend, Indiana.

Della Hinshaw '23 has been broadcasting from various Chicago stations during the fall. She continues her teaching of dramatic art in the Hinshaw Conservatory, and writes that one of her former pupils is now taking the second leading part in the cast of "Welcome Stranger", playing at the Central Theatre, Chicago.

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Cora Scott Younie, '15-'16, and her husband have recently moved from Hawarden, Iowa, to Marshal, Minnesota, where they are engaged in the wholesale candy business under the name of the Lyon County Candy Company.

Emily Maloney '12 is Industrial Secretary for the Y. W. C. A. in Cleveland, Ohio.

Gertrude Murdough '20 was graduated last June from the Art Institute of Chicago.

Alice Dean '22 has a private class in Art at her home in Bemidji, Minnesota.

The Record extends sympathy to Mrs. Ada Chambers Wolfe, whose husband, Mrs. F. O. Wolfe, died on August 20.

Elizabeth Miles, Expression '21, daughter of Grace Coleman Miles, '85, is a senior at Wellesley College this year.

Lola Dynes, College '20, is manager of the cafeteria at Roycemore, a large private day school at Evanston.

Willa von Oven '21 announced her engagement to David Gray Walmsley of Ilion, New York, at a luncheon given at her home in Beloit on September 11. Announcement of the engagement was made in an original fashion, each guest finding at her place a cedar hope chest with the names of the bride-elect and her fiance painted on the bottom. The twelve guests included three former Frances Shimer graduates, Betty Foster '21, Elizabeth Sayles '21, and Dorothea von Oven '23.

Miss Altman, instructor in Spanish, '22-'24, is now principal of the "Secundario" school for girls, a division of the American Institution at La Paz, Bolivia. Her address is Casilla 9, La Paz, where she will be glad to hear from any Frances Shimer friends.

Genevieve Freeman '20 is teaching for the second year in the Music department of Meredith College, Raleigh, North Carolina.

Glee Hastings '12, who returned to America after six years of service for the Near East Relief in Turkey and Greece, is for the present doing publicity work for the same organization in the New England states.

Mrs. Winona Branch Sawyer '71, teacher with Mr. and Mrs. N. Z. Snell, has recently contributed to the city of Lincoln, Nebraska, a tract

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of land to be known as the Sawyer-Snell Park. The bequest serves not only as a memorial to Mr. Sawyer, but will perpetuate the memory of the two names long associated together in business in Lincoln.

Kathryn Manns '24 is attending a secretarial school in Philadelphia.

Marion Hallett Jones, '20, who has for several years been the successful manager of the War Department Cafeteria in Washington, called at the School in September.

Lorraine Freeman '21 is a senior at the State Teachers' College, Greeley, Colorado.

Ruth Barker '24 toured Norway and Italy during the summer with Miss Morrison.

Helen Moore '18 has resigned her position in the State Bank of Mount Carroll, and has entered the Mosher Business College in Chicago.

Leah Durkee '21 is a graduate student in the University of Chicago.



Harriet Snyder—The man I marry must be grand, upright, and true.

Zick—Oh! You don't want a husband. You want a piano.

Just because a girl writes notes is no sign she is musical. Prove!—
Vivian Riddell and Madge Hinshaw.

Terry—I hear Ruth and Lill have taken up archery.

Oliver—How come?

Terry—Oh, they want to be better bow-mans.

"I think a street car hash passed."

"How yuh know?"

"I can shee itsh tracks."

Theorizing

"Oh where, Oh where has my polygon?

Oh where, Oh where can it be?"

"Hush, my child, it's simply gone

Up the Geomet-tree."

A gushing Senior—What cute little caps the Frosh wear! But how
do they keep them on?

Hard Hearted Soph—Vacuum pressure, my dear.

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Miss Wardwell in Algebra—"Use your head, Helen."

Helen Bowe—"But the book said to use bricks."

"This suspense is terrible," cried the angry inventor. Whereupon he whipped the elastics from his shoulders and strapped 'em around his waist. Thus, my little dears, was the belt invented!

Fifty bucks to the person who can originate a clever second line for this joke:

Customer—Have you any bananas?

Station Fruiterer——.

Madge—Suppose you were in my shoes. What would you do?

Max—I'd shine them.

Miss Peters—What insect lives on the least food?

Izzy Ingram—Oh, I know. The moth. It eats holes.

Soph. English in Study of Macbeth.

Wally—I wish to ask you a question concerning a tragedy.

Miss Parker—Well?

Wally—What is my grade?

Two fleas met on a box of grapenuts. First Flea—What's the hurry? Going to a fire?

Sec. Flea—No fire, but the directions say, "Tear along this dotted line."

Ma—John writes from College sayin' he has to have a new mortar board for commencement.

Pa—Mortar board? Bah! We didn't send him to college to become a plasterer.

Ruth Williams (Reading poetry from book)—How the orchard trees are sighing and moaning today!

Cavanaugh—So would you if you were as full of green apples as they are.

L. "Sophy Perry—Have you read "Freckles"?

Jane O'Boyle—Goodness no! Mine are light brown; can't you see?

Jane—Is Sue married?

John—No, is 'oo?

Lenhart—I wonder where the expression "Step on it, Kid" originated?

Oliver—Probably when Sir Walter Raleigh laid his cloak down for the queen.

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